Translated by
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SPIN-SPIN...

Do not upload my projects to online manga readers.
My projects must remain free of pranks.

SPIN-SPIN...

SPIN-SPIN...

SPIN-SPIN...

He was reminded of her glares.

Myo-Jin was used to forgetting things.

But he was unable to shake off images of her glares.

The pain and the glares made him feel bitter and anxious.

Two months ago

YO!

IT'S BEEN A YEAR SINCE YOU DISAPPEARED AND SOME ARE STARTING TO BELIEVE YOU'VE LOST YOUR POWERS.

EVEN WITHOUT POWERS, YOU ARE STILL A HEAVENLY BEING.

THEY WANT TO CONSUME YOU.

YOU NEED TO BE CAREFUL NOW...

YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO THE HEAVENS, DON'T YOU?

THE HEAVENS!!

I miss my star.

Now I miss the bright light of

The sun was opposite of everything that made him.

He felt utterly hopeless and bitter considering he was struggling to survive and was on a clueless journey to find someone to lift his curse.

And now...

He had nowhere else to travel.

He visited every famed priests and shamans. They all had a sad look on their faces.

NO, I HAVEN'T.
SHE'S KNOWN FOR LIFTING CURSES.
YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER-IN-LAW GOT HIT BY A LIGHT CURSE WHILE PASSING BY A DEAD BODY.
PAY HER A VISIT.

He faced too many disappointments to feel excited but he stood up anyway.

The Chronicle of Myo-Jin
Season 2

begins here.

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